The Brethren Evangelist.

PUBLISHED AT THE BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE.

"Let Us go on Unto Perfection."

TERMS, $1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME VIII. ASHLAND, OHIO., NOVEMBER 24, 1886. NUMBER 47.

At Simon's House.

She seeks the Saviour as she is,
Her sin confessing;
She knows no other way than this,
To win his blessing.

She seeks the Saviour where he is;
'Tis hard to enter,
But shame and scorn allied for this
Do not prevent her.

She comes to Him no gift to ask;
She brings the Master
The choicest thing she has, her flask
Of alabaster.

She stands where he reclines at meat,
Derision eyes them;
Her tears, they wet his dusty feet,
Her hair, it dries them.

She comprehends sin's discontent
And disappointment
As humbly, humbly, penitent,
She pours the ointment.

Her burdened spirit He uplifts
And not accuses;
Though well he knows her life, her gift's
Unhallowed uses.

She enters in contrition's mien,
In sore affliction;
He sends her forth in peace with e'en
His benediction.

O sinner, let not shame nor hate
Thy spirit trample;
But come at once and imitate
Her brave example.

Forget it all—their evil heart,
Thy ill behavior;
And where He is, and as thou art,
Seek thou the Saviour. [with sin,

Bring Him thy gift; though stained
He will receive it.
The vilest still may enter in
Dost thou believe it?—Sel.

Pacifics.

This time it is my privilege to write at the table of Bro. T. Wilson, Myrtle Point, Coos Co., Oregon. Ever since and even before I came to this coast, I had a desire to visit this place, but various things, not necessary to be enumerated, hitherto prevented me from carrying out my desire. At length, through the good providence of God, I am here, and what the result will be the future will show.

I left home, Altamont, Cal., Oct. 29th, at 3 p. m., and reached Bro. G. W. A. Brockwell's, San Francisco, the same evening, about six o'clock. Here too, I met their deacon, Bro. Samuel Stewart, and a brother Martin, a member of the city church. The zeal of the brethren and sisters in the city is known and spoken of everywhere. Their praise is in all the churches—and I enjoyed their company and Christian fellowship very much. On the morning of the 30th we arose to find it raining beautifully, which continued till afternoon. How it was in other places on the coast I cannot tell, but am inclined to think it was a general rain. I saw more umbrellas in use on that day that I had seen before since we landed at Lathrop, May 15th, 1884. The San Francisco church is doing well, and I hope to have more to say about it if I am spared to return.

On the 30th of Nov., at 3: 30 p. m., I stepped on board the steamer Arago, to sail at 4 o'clock for Empire City and Marshfield, Oregon. This was my first experience in this way of traveling, and I thought it best to make this fact known to the proper officers, in order to receive the requisite attention; and I am pleased to say that it was a success, and that Capt. Holt, First officer Ritchie, and, in fact, the entire crew, showed me much kindness. I was also fortunate to have for a room mate Mr. J. R. Heath, of Auburn, Cal., a man of considerable experience in ocean travel. He is a Freemason and a gentleman. I preached to him the gospel of Christ; but although he acknowledged the truth, he was not like the Eunuch, ready to say, "Here is water, what doth hinder me?" He knew what was in the way. He confessed that a man cannot obey the gospel command, "Swear not at all," and become a Freemason. This admitted, it is evident that a Freemason cannot become a Christian, and obey the gospel, without renouncing Freemasonry. I had intended to preach to all who would assemble on Sunday, but the vessel and I rocked too much and most of the passengers were—well, not interested in preaching,

But some of you wanted to know whether I became seasick. I scarcely know what to say about this matter. I love the deep, blue sea, and I did not get sick or tired of it; but on Sunday evening while eating supper and the vessel was rocking from one to twenty degrees, I quoted the language of the poet,

"Man wants but little here below;
Nor wants that little long."

While all at the table smiled one smile at the happy hit—for none were so rude as to laugh—I solemnly excused myself, and as quickly as was consistent with becoming decorum I sought the fresher air and the ship's railing. I didn't lose my teeth, but by a stroke of good fortune I caught them between my head and the bounding billows. I might say more about this, but I prefer to not trespass too far on the law of gravity. I slept soundly and awoke early. The sky was clear, the sea was calm, all hearts were light and ever face was cheerful.

We reached Empire City at opening of Coos Bay, on Monday, Nov. 1st., at about 11 a. m., and Marshfield 10 miles up the Bay about noon. After a good dinner we landed and we were again on *terra firma* with thankful hearts.

At Marshfield I met Dan Roberts and his brother Manly. The former is Captain and the latter engineer on the Comet running between this place and Empire City. They are brothers of Hon. J. H. Roberts, of Myrtle Point. They gave me all the information necessary to enable me to get to the latter place. Here, too, I met Mr. A. D. Border and his wife, formerly of Myersdale, Pa. Mrs. Border is a daughter of Bro. Noah Roberts, near Somerset, Pa. I also met Mrs. Ferrey, whom we formerly knew as Miss Hattie Border. The afternoon was spent very pleasantly with these friends. They are all well pleased with Oregon, but they seemed to be unusually pleased this afternoon. They were so happy that they were not beyond the reach of old friends. I was as happy as they were.

After passing the night I started for Myrtle Point. First we boarded the steamer Coos, for ten miles to Utter. After going most of the way it was discovered that they had forgotten the mail, and so they had to return and we rode about twenty miles instead of ten. Then we passed five miles over the funniest railroad, in the funniest car, drawn by the most funny engine I ever struck. After that we went five miles in a boat on Beaver Slough (Slue), which is funnier still, if possible. I may not attempt a description now. Here we struck the Coquille River, about 20 miles from its mouth, and ascended it about the same distance on the steamer Little Annie. On the way we halted an hour or so at Coquille City, which I took in as well as the limited time allowed. The first man I met was Bro. Anderson whose acquaintance I had made at our camp meeting this fall. Next was Alexander Snyder, a native of Pennsylvania, and a cousin to Eld. H. R. Holsinger. He and his wife were once members of the church, but in some way became victims of A. M. I expect to see them, and do what I can to restore them.

It was a little after dark when we reached our landing, where I met Hon. J. H. Roberts. We were both pleased, and, by his invitation, I lodged with him and his family, and enjoyed their company and hospitality. I had been acquainted with him by correspondence, and favorably; but this was our first meeting. He was formerly a minister in the Brethren church; but, having been a victim of Annual Meeting power, and not receiving the help and encouragement from the Brethren in California that he thought he should have had, he allowed himself to become discouraged and to quit preaching. He still feels an interest in the good cause, and I hope that he may yet be reclaimed, and be a power in the Brethren church in Oregon.

Here I must stop abruptly by saying that on Wednesday evening we commenced a protracted meeting in Dixon Hall, at Myrtle Point, and hope to continue a week or more. The attendance and interest are all that could be expected, and are hopeful that a good work will be done. J. W. BEER.

Nov. 6th, 1886.

The Ohio Home Mission.

For some time I have had under consideration some remarks and explanations for the solicitors, and the church in general, upon the subject of our Home Mission. In the first place, the board is very anxious to know if the solicitors it appointed have accepted, and are earnestly at work, for it has up to this date, Nov. 15, received no response from any church or solicitor, although I know that the Ashland City and the Fair Haven churches will respond pretty soon, and very creditably, too. Now, do not understand me that the Board is all "out of fix," because we have not heard from you; this is not the case. We would only like to know if you have accepted your appointment as solicitor and are at work. We have no way of finding out unless you send to us a sum of money sufficiently large to convince us that you are at work, or drop the Secretary a card stating you have accepted your appointment, but have not the funds ready to send yet, or something of this kind which would be of great advantage to the Board at this time, and it will only cost you one cent, and the Board will know whether you have accepted or not, and whether it is necessary to appoint others. Again, I know of one sister that was appointed, and she failed to notice her name upon the list of solicitors published in the EVANGELIST, until her attention was called to it by others; although she had read it over herself. Would it not be a good idea for every reader of the EVANGELIST in Ohio to turn to No. 34 of the present volume, and again carefully read over the list of appointments of solicitors for all the Brethren churches of the state of Ohio, to see if possibly you may be appointed a solicitor in the church in which you live, and have overlooked it. If we thought any one had overlooked their appointment, we would gladly publish the list again. I now make this suggestion to every solicitor outside of Ashland City and Fair Haven churches. Please send to my address a card stating that you have accepted the appointment and are at work, etc., or what information you may wish to give, so we may know who has accepted and who has not and who is at work and who is not. Solicitors, if you do not think this request preposterous, will you please respond in some way?

Another matter I wish to call attention to is this: Bro Garber informs me that there has been some money sent to the EVANGELIST for the Home Mission. Our advice to the solicitors is, send it direct to the Secretary of the Home Mission Board, who is expected to keep a strict account with the solicitors and their church, and this can not be done if you send our money to Bro. Garber or any one else, unless they keep a strict account of all such money, as I am expected to do. And further, no one should expect bro. Garber to do this when he has his hands full with the EVANGELIST and other things pertaining to this business. The money sent to him is perfectly safe, and will be turned over to the Board, but it makes him additional work and trouble, and in my opinion, will be more likely to be the cause of mistakes being made than if sent to the Board direct.

I will now drop this part of the subject for the present, hoping I am understood, and that we will have a response from our solicitors; and in a future article I will call the attention of the churches to a very important matter, that certainly concerns every one of you, and in behalf of the Board will make some suggestions for your consideration in aiding the solicitors.

Send all money by Post office Money Order, Registered Letter or Bank Draft. These are the only safe ways to send it.

Address, ISAAC KILHEFNER.
Ashland, Ashland Co., O.

Cambria, Ind.

DEAR BRETHREN:—I have been a reader of your paper but a short time, but I love to read the letters that are written. I have seen only one from R. F. Mallott since he left here. We regret that he had to leave as soon as he did. He preached long enough to stir up the people to a sense of duty and got twenty-six accessions to the church, of which one has gone to the Conservatives since. Mr. Fiffe commenced preaching at Pleasant Hill on Friday, Oct. 15th, and is still holding meeting. He got twenone accessions to the church. We are in need of a preacher, as Bro. J. H Swihart is going on Evangelistic work. He will not be with us very much.

I belonged to the German Reformed church for about fourteen years, after which I joined the Presbyterian church, being a member of that church for ten years. I joined the Brethren when Mallott was with us. I took great pains to examine the Scriptures and found that there was more required of me in God's Word than the churches that I had belonged to practiced, and as I could not do what Christ commanded us to do, I left them and made my home with the Brethren.

L. H. C.

Pleasant Hill, Ohio.

Doubtless the readers of the EVANGELIST would be glad to hear from Pleasant Hill church. Brother Mason is our pastor. I think he is the right man in the right place. We are greatly encouraged with our church, and think there is a good harvest for us in the future. Last night and to day was brother Mason's regular appointment, but could not be here on account of sickness. There were a great many disappointed people, both our own members and others. Some of us had received letters from brother Mason that may be he could not come, so we were not so much disappointed, because we knew why he could not come. Last night brother Teeter preached for us and this morning brother Mikesell, from Troy came over and preached us a good sermon. The Lord always provides.

We have our regular prayer meetings every Saturday night. A great interest is taken in them.

When brother Mallott was here he sowed some good seed which we are sure will bring forth good fruit in the future.

We have had a good deal of sickness here. The majority of them are about well. Bertha Heft is a little better.

W. T. H.

Nov. 14.

It startles us sometimes to remember that of all we love and possess in this life, we can take nothing with us when we leave it.